

Baby Strange (Live In Memphis)

Big Star

I see you walking, I see you talking
With all of my friends
I'm shadowed under, you're like some thunder
Want to be your friend I want to call ya, I want to ball ya
All night long
In whims of passion, my whip is lashing
I want to get you and then Oh, you're strange
Don't lame me, baby strange
Don't lame me, baby The city's shaking, I ain't faking
Baby this is the end
I'm overloaded, my head exploded
I want to get you and then

Songwriters

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